

New Bedford Nov 10. 1842

Dear Aunt Mary,

My hand is too weak with fatigue & hurry, but I cannot let Bro King's bugs go right to your door and say he has seen me forced to face without a line specially for you. Debordhi letter will contain all the actual incidents. I will only say that your letter have been like I went down cold water, but a good blanket strong cup of tea taken at Fair time. I hope you won't get quite used up, but I fear you will. I am in such a hurry myself that I am scarcely used up, for what with managing the civil & ecclesiastical affairs of N. B. I assume you it is no slight labour I perform. I look forward to some very lonely nights ("sweet nights") in your elegantly repaired mansion. I have a great deal to say some of which I think will amuse you. I am treated with great kindness by sundry people, though the people here as a general thing have not called. I am anxious to have you know Mrs Emerson at the Fair, for she is a person that will amuse you vastly. You would admire to hear her talk. I think the cause is going ahead here. Write me now before I come. I was glad to see Mr R I hope you. Give all the love in the world to Miss Priscilla & Shebe. Cant you write by Mr M. Farlowe. I wish I could write at length but Mr R is to come at 8.

Give my affec

Miss Mary Weston  
Weymouth.

Mr. Simonds.